

64 PAGES OF  
EXCITING  
FEATURES

# ZIP COMICS

No. 7

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL

AUG.  
10¢





**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**



# Boys

IF YOU ACT FAST—

## LEMONWOOD

5 ft. BOW and  
6-24 in. ARROWS

\$4.85

Special Introductory Price

Regular Retail Value \$7.98

During this special sale you get for the first time an American Brave 5 ft. flat style, lemonwood bow and set of six arrows for the amazing low price of \$4.85. Bow is first quality, straight grained Cuban lemonwood, air dried and thoroughly seasoned. Grain is carefully tillered as stave is roughed out, irregulars rejected. Skillfully tapered so important in getting higher scores on the range, more game in the woods. Built up leather grip, celluloid edging. Sanded by hand, beautifully finished. Selected quality hemp string. Six 24 in. birch arrows with brass parallel piles, two-color cresting. Three feathers, odd color cock feather, precision mounted for flawless flight. 24 in. target and shooting instructions. Available up to 28 lbs. pull. Price complete during this limited sale, \$4.85. If you wish you can send \$1 and pay balance on delivery.

AMERICAN BRAVE, Illustrated  
Archery Set, \$4.85

LITTLE MAN  
Archery Set, \$4.35

ALL-AMERICAN  
Archery Set, \$7.85  
FOR ADULTS



LEATHER FINGER  
GUARD 35c



LEATHER ARM  
GUARD 35c

**ALL-AMERICAN ARCHERY SET**  
5 1/2 ft. lemonwood flat style bow with built up handle, securely glued, doweled and pegged. Spiral wound calfskin grip, celluloid trim, genuine hand made linen string. Six Port Oxford nocks 65c extra. Bow is available up to 45 lb. pull. Price \$7.85.

**LITTLE MAN ARCHERY SET**  
This set is the same as the American Brave illustrated and described above, except that the bow is 4 1/2 ft. and arrows 21 in. Makes an ideal set for beginners both boys and girls. Price \$4.35.

All prices F.O.B., Mt. Carmel, Conn.

**CUT OUT AND MAIL TODAY**  
2563 WHITNEY AVENUE,  
MT. CARMEL, CONN.

**PECK BROTHERS**  
Send Archery Set marked. Amount enclosed

- ☐ American Brave \$4.85
- ☐ Little Man \$4.35
- ☐ All-American \$7.85
- ☐ Pyralis Nocks 65c extra
- ☐ Finger Guard 35c
- ☐ Arm Guard 35c
- ☐ Topprais Leather Quiver \$1.45

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

PECK BROTHERS  
**Announce**  
LITTLE CHIEF



## Indoor ARCHERY SET

HICKORY BOW  
Rubber-Cup Arrows  
24-in. Tripod Target

\$2.95

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY PRICE

Just the set for beginners—youngsters—who some day will be top-notchers in this fascinating sport.

After you practice a little get Dad and Mom to test their skill against you. Target sets up in the living room, recreation room, garage or on the lawn.

Three legs set in sockets support the target. Length: Bow 40 in., arrows 19 in. Red, white and blue target.

Just write in the margin "I want a Little Chief Archery Set" and mail the coupon. Be sure you give your age, etc.

Give your  
Height, \_\_\_\_\_  
Reach and  
Age \_\_\_\_\_



# STEEL STERLING

BY BIRD  
AND SUNDELL

## MAN OF STEEL

IN ONE BREATHLESS MOMENT, JOHN STERLING WAGERED THE FAINT HOPE OF POSSESSING A BODY OF HUMAN STEEL, AGAINST HORRIBLE MUTILATION AND DEATH! HE EMERGED FROM HIS BATH OF MOLTEN METAL AS STEEL STERLING, ENEMY OF THE UNDERWORLD, A MAN IMMUNE TO ALL KNOWN IMPLEMENTS OF DEATH! NOW, POSING AS HIS OWN TWIN BROTHER, JOHN, HE OPERATES HIS OWN PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGENCY!







JOE SAYS THEY COULDN'T FIND WHERE THE BULLET CAME FROM!

ORDER! ORDER!  
I WANT ORDER IN THE COURT!

IT'S YOUR DUTY AS CITIZENS! YOU MUST TESTIFY! I PROMISE YOU PROTECTION!



I MUST HAVE WITNESSES IN ORDER TO PUT THESE RATS WHO ARE FLEEING YOU BEHIND BARS!

YOU CAN COUNT ME OUT! TO RATHER LOSE MONEY THAN MY LIFE!

NOT FOR ME, THANK YOU!

I'VE GOT ANOTHER APPOINTMENT!



GOSH POP, YOU'RE NOT GONNA WALK OUT ARE YOU? GEE, THEY NEED YOU. THERE ISN'T ANYONE ELSE THEY CAN GET!

WELL, IT'S LIKE THIS, SON. YOU SEE....



IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO ME YOU WOULDN'T HAVE ANYONE TO LOOK AFTER YOU!

AW, GO AHEAD, DAD, NOTHIN' WILL HAPPEN!



YOU'RE A BRAVE MAN. A TRUE AMERICAN. I ASSURE YOU THAT EVERY CAUTION WILL BE TAKEN FOR YOUR SAFETY!



NOW MR. JAMES, I'LL GET YOU A BODY GUARD AND A PISTOL PERMIT!

NEVER MIND; I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF!

ATTABOY POP, YOU TELL 'EM! WE'RE NO SISSIES!



WHAT YOU SAY, CHAMP, WE TAKE IN A BALL GAME?

HOT DOGS! LET'S GO! BABER!











THIS IS JOHN STERLING, STEEL'S BROTHER.

GLAD TO KNOW YOU, MIKE! TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT YOU SAW!



I WENT THROUGH THE DOOR FIRST. I WAS STILL TALKING TO HIM, WHEN HE YELLED, AND BANGED THE DOOR! THEN HE CAME FALLING DOWN THE STEPS!

LET'S GO DOWN TO THE COURTHOUSE! I WANT TO LOOK AROUND!



I WAS WALKING DOWN LIKE THIS.... THEN LIKE I SAID, HE CAME TUMBLING DOWN!

THEN HE MUST HAVE GOTTEN IT INSIDE THE DOOR!



YOU TWO WAIT OUT HERE, I WANT TO LOOK AROUND INSIDE!



HMM! JUST AS I THOUGHT! THIS PIPE MEANS GAS I'LL SEE WHAT'S ABOVE HERE!

HOW HANDY! A BROOM CLOSET RIGHT NEXT TO THE DOOR!



NOBODY'S HERE TO SEE ME!



THIS IS QUITE THE IN-GENIOUS MURDER CONTRAPTION! WHEN THE REVOLVING DOOR LOCKS, THE GAS STARTS TO FLOW!



IN THE MEANTIME

THAT'S THE KID WHOSE OLD MAN WE KNOCKED OFF THIS MORNING. I BETTER CALL THE BOSS!





YEAH, SOME DAMES GOT HIM OUT THERE, SNOOPIN' AROUND!

GET RID OF THEM FAST! I DON'T CARE HOW, JUST DON'T GET CAUGHT!



WHEW! LOOK AT THAT CAR TURN THAT CORNER! IS HE IN A HURRY?



...AND THEN JOHN WILL GET STEEL!

THAT'S THEM! LET IT GO!



STEP ON IT! GET LOST IN TRAFFIC!



CRASH

LOOK OUT!



BANG



YOU! THANK GOODNESS! WHY SHOULD ANY ONE TRY TO KILL US?

YOU'RE BOTH OKAY! GOOD! WAIT HERE WHILE I GET THAT CAR!

GEE! STEEL STERLING!



GONE! THEY SURE DISAPPEARED FAST!



....HIS HEART IS AS BIG AS HE IS STRONG....AND THE ONLY WAY I CAN THANK HIM IS THROUGH JOHN, BUT HE....HE NEVER TELLS HIM WHAT I SAY!

BOY!  
WHAT A MAN!

THEY GOT AWAY, BUT I'LL TRY TO GET THEM, DORA. TAKE THIS LITTLE FELLER TO HIS HOME!

I....I.... HAVE NO MORE HOME NOW THAT MY DAD IS....

DON'T YOU CRY, MIKE. YOU CAN COME TO MY HOME, AND STAY AS LONG AS YOU LIKE!











THE D.A. WILL SEE YOU NOW, MISS BROWN!

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

THANK YOU!



YES, I'LL SWEAR ON THE STAND. I'M NOT AFRAID OF THEM!

YOU'LL BE A NATIONAL HERO, MISS BROWN, IF WE CONVICT THEM!



HELLO RYAN, SEND ME YOUR BEST MAN. I NEED A BODYGUARD FOR A NEW UWANA WITNESS!



WHEN DO WE GO TO TRIAL, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY?

JUST AS SOON AS I CAN GET A NEW INDICTMENT!



HELLO, MISS DORA. DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE THE NEW WITNESS!

WHY! HELLO! NUMBERS CLANCY!



I'M GLAD YOU TWO ALREADY KNOW EACH OTHER. WELL, GOOD BYE; I'LL CALL YOU SOON!

I'LL GUARD HER WITH ME LIFE!

GOOD BYE!



DON'T PULL ANYTHING NOW. SHE'S GOT A FLAT-FOOT WITH HER. WE GOTTA BE SLICK!

WELL MR. MALE NURSE, HOW IS YOUR JAW THESE DAYS?

AS GOOD AS NEW! NOW TELL ME ALL ABOUT THIS WITNESS BUSINESS!



IN THE MEANTIME, JOHN FINDS THE UWANA LOAN COMPANY, AND OVERHEARS...

IT'S A CINCH. THE BOYS CAN'T MISS. THEY'RE AT HER OFFICE NOW!

UWANA LOAN CO H & C PRESIDENT

IT'LL FINISH HER WHEN SHE STARTS WORK IN THE MORNING!









YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO LITTLE BOYS WHO PEEK THRU KEY HOLES!

YOU DON'T! WELL STEP RIGHT IN THERE AN' FIND OUT!



I'M COMIN' IN FROM A SLUG O'GIN AN I SEE THIS GUY FLAPPIN' HIS EARS AT OUR DOOR!

BUT I TELL YOU GENTLEMEN I CAME HERE TO MAKE A LOAN!

BET HE COULD LEND ME A FIFTY! FRISK HIM, MOE!



JOHN STERLING, PRIVATE DETECTIVE! TIE HIM UP!



SO STEEL STERLING'S BROTHER CAME HERE TO MAKE A LOAN, HOW SWEET!

I CAN'T MAKE A BREAK WITHOUT TIPPING THESE GUYS OFF THAT I'M STEEL!



THIS STUFF WOULD RUB OUT YOUR BROTHER!



GAS! THE ONE THING I CAN'T

THIS GUY--- HEY DON'T!



SNAP



THIS IS ALL THAT'S LEFT ALIVE:- LET'S GO!

THE D.A. MIGHT LIKE TO SEE THESE GUYS!

STILL DAZED FROM THE GAS, JOHN IS HERDED INTO A WAGON, NOT REALIZING THAT THE EXPLOSION THAT KILLED MOST OF THE OTHERS RELEASED HIM FROM THE GAS-THEREBY SAVING HIS LIFE!













NO ONE BUT YOU, DORA, AND I, KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE. ANYONE ELSE WHO KNOWS IS A MEMBER OF THEIR GANG. - NOT A WORD TO A SOUL, GET IT?









# The Scarlet Avenger

BY  
IRVING  
NOVICK  
&  
HARRY  
SHORTEN

THE SCARLET AVENGER - GRIM FATEFUL NEMESIS OF ALL GANGDOM... WHOSE SYMBOL, THE FLAMING ARROW, STRIKES DEEP INTO THE HEARTS OF EVILDOERS. THE SCARLET AVENGER NOW HAS, BATTLING AT HIS SIDE, HIS BEAUTIFUL SECRET OPERATIVE NO. 1 - INEZ COURTNEY

ONE NIGHT, JIM KENDALL TAKES INEZ COURTNEY FOR A BUS RIDE.

WE'RE NOT EXACTLY PAINTING THE TOWN RED, ARE WE, INEZ?

AS LONG AS I'M WITH YOU I'M ENJOYING IT!

SUDDENLY.

GOOD LORD! LOOK, A PARACHUTE WITH A HEAD ATTACHED TO IT!

A GRISLY SIGHT MEETS THE EYES OF GAPING CROWDS ON FORTY-SECOND ST. AND FIFTH AVE...

JIM AND INEZ PUSH THEIR WAY THROUGH THE CROWD...

I RECOGNIZE THE FACE... IT'S ONE OF THE WITNESSES IN THAT POLICY RACKET CASE!







MAXIE MALARKY... BIG  
SHOT RACKETEER... RE-  
CEIVES A CALL...

WHAT'S THAT! A NOTE!  
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF  
IT RIGHT AWAY!



C'MON WE GOTTA  
COP THAT STIFF WE  
BUMPED OFF  
YESTERDAY  
BEFORE THE  
POLICE GET  
TO HIM!

I  
THOUGHT  
DEAD  
MEN  
DON'T  
TALK!



MALARKY'S MOB PAYS A  
HURRIED CALL AT THE MORGUE.

QUICK! WHERE'S  
THE STIFF WITH-  
OUT THE HEAD?

D.DON'T  
SHOOT! IT'S  
OVER THERE!



WE GOT  
HIM,  
BOSS!

OKAY,  
LET'S  
SCRAM!



GOOD THING WE GOT  
THERE IN TIME! IT WOULD  
HAVE BEEN TOO BAD FOR  
THE BIG SHOT  
IF THE COPS  
FOUND IT  
FIRST!



THE MOBSTERS ARRIVE  
AT THE GREENPOINT RIVER.

WE'RE GONNA  
CHUCK THE  
COFFIN IN  
THE RIVER!



THROW THEM ROCKS  
IN TO MAKE SURE  
IT STAYS  
DOWN!



SUDDENLY!

A  
GHOST!

NUTS! IT'S THE  
SCARLET AVENGER  
... GET HIM!







SO! IT'S FIGHT YOU WANT!



THIS'LL  
COOL  
YOU  
OFF!

HELP!



THE SCARLET AVENGER TRIPS  
OVER SOME DEBRIS!

WE GOT HIM NOW  
KILL HIM!



INEZ COURTNEY MAKES A  
SUDDEN APPEARANCE. . .

IT'S A GOOD THING  
I FOLLOWED!



GOOD! I SEE YOU BROUGHT  
MY ROCKET CAR! WE'RE  
GOING TO TAKE THEM TO MY  
LABORATORY!



THE SCARLET AVENGER SOON  
ARRIVES AT HIS LABORATORY.  
I'LL ONLY NEED THIS ONE. THE  
REST ARE STILL UNCONSCIOUS  
FROM THE RAYGUN. THEY  
WON'T ESCAPE!



MALARKY IS STRAPPED TO  
THE SCARLET AVENGER'S LIE  
DETECTING DEVICE. . .

WHATCHA  
GONNA DO WITH  
ME?  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO TELL ME  
WHO'S THE  
BRAINS BEHIND  
THIS RACKET!



THE TRUTH MACHINE IS SET INTO OPERATION. MALARKY'S INNERMOST THOUGHTS ARE EXPOSED.



AND TRANSLATED INTO WRITING BY ANOTHER INGENUOUS DEVICE OF THE SCARLET AVENGER'S



LATER IN THE OFFICE OF THE D.A.

I CAN'T HOLD THOSE WITNESSES MUCH LONGER. IF THEY WON'T TALK... WHAT'S THAT?

A PACKAGE!



LOOK! A COMPLETE CONFESSION FROM MAXIE MALARKY... AND GOOD LORD! LOOK WHO'S BEHIND THE WHOLE THING!

I... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



THE D.A. IMMEDIATELY SUMMONS THE WITNESSES

THE LID'S OFF, BOYS. YOU MIGHT AS WELL TELL EVERYTHING! LOOK AT THIS!

JUPITER! A COMPLETE CONFESSION! WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO FEAR NOW!



I'LL TALK TOO!

IN THE HOME OF THE MILLIONAIRE BANKER, JOHN DOUGHBOY...

HURRY JARVIS, THE BOAT LEAVES IN A FEW MINUTES!



JUST THEN...

HELLO, MR. DOUGHBOY... GOING SOMEWHERE?

YOU!







I SEE THAT YOU WERE AWARE THAT THINGS WERE GETTING TOO HOT!... MR. JOHN DOUGH-BOY!



YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO TELL!

PUT THAT TOY AWAY! YOU CAN'T HURT ME!



I WON'T BE TAKEN ALIVE... H! 0000 H!

THE MARSTER'S SHOT HIMSELF!

IT WAS THE ONLY WAY OUT!



WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE...

IT WAS THE SCARLET FELLOW WHO MADE HIM DO IT! HE LEFT THIS CARD!

THIS CARD!



THE FLAMING ARROW! DREAD WARNING TO ALL EVIL DOERS...



THE SCARLET AVENGER IS AWAITED BY OPERATIVE I..

IT'S ALL OVER, INEZ! HE'LL NEVER PREY ON SOCIETY AGAIN!



THE NEXT DAY...

I HOPE OUR BUS RIDE WON'T BE DISTURBED AGAIN!

AT MOMENTS LIKE THESE, JIM... I'M ALMOST SORRY WE'RE BOTH DETECTIVES!

EACH BLOOD-THINGLING CRIME OVERCOME BY THE SCARLET AVENGER AND INEZ COURTNEY SERVE TO MAKE THEIR NEXT TASK MORE HAZARDOUS AND MORE THRILLING. THAT'S WHY YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS THE SCARLET AVENGER-- IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP ZONICS



# Nevada Jones

## QUICK-TRIGGER MAN

YIPPEE! YEA!  
BLAZE AWAY!

TORANTO  
3 MI.

DON CERVANTES, WHO RULES THE TOWN OF TORANTO, HAS PROMISED QUICK DEATH TO ALL STRANGERS, BUT NEVADA JONES, QUICK-TRIGGER MAN, AND HIS PARTNER, LITTLE JOE, DO NOT SCARE EASILY.

UPON ARRIVING AT A CLIFF OVERHANGING THE TOWN OF TORANTO

DO YOU HEAR ANYTHING?

SOUNDS LIKE DRUMS BEATING, BOSS.

NEVADA PEERS AT THE TOWN THRU FIELD GLASSES

LITTLE JOE — LOOKS LIKE WHAT WE BEEN HEARIN' IS TRUE. THEY'RE SACRIFICING A MAN LIKE THE AZTECS USED TO DO. TAKE A LOOK!

LITTLE JOE SEES





THAT NIGHT NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE APPROACH AN OLD MINE SHAFT OUTSIDE OF TORONTO

WE'LL HIDE THE HORSES HERE  
IT WILL BE EASIER TO EX-  
PLORE WITHOUT THEM



WE'LL MAKE FOR  
THAT TOWER  
OVER THERE,  
LITTLE JOE.



SUDDENLY...

DON'T RESIST, LITTLE  
JOE — IT'S BETTER  
TO LET THEM TAKE US



CRAZED EYES GAZE FROM  
A WINDOW OF THE CASTLE  
HA, THE MASKED MAN!



THEY ARE HUSTLED TOWARDS  
WHAT APPEARS TO BE AN OLD  
FEUDAL CASTLE



LOOK AT THAT, WILL  
YUH! LOOKS AS IF  
WE WERE IN EUROPE

I AM DON CERVANTES, ABSOLUTE  
RULER HERE! WELCOME TO MY  
HUMBLE HOME.

HUMBLE,  
HUH?



NEVADA  
AND  
LITTLE  
JOE  
ARE  
LOCKED  
IN A  
DUN-  
GEON

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE  
TRAPPED THIS TIME.  
WE'VE GOT TO THINK  
OF A WAY OUT.





HOURS LATER, THE DOOR OPENS...

A GIRL! QUICK! YOU MUST LEAVE! MY UNCLE, DON CERVANTES, INTENDS TO KILL YOU TOMORROW. FOLLOW ME!



AS THEY RACE ACROSS THE MOAT, THE DRAW-BRIDGE STARTS TO CLOSE



THE GIRL, SHE WAS TRAPPED, BOSS!

WE'LL BE ABLE TO HELP HER LATER, LITTLE JOE! RIGHT NOW WE'LL HIDE IN THE TOWER



AT THE CASTLE...

MY DEAR, YOU HAVE MEDDLED FOR THE LAST TIME! TAKE HER TO THE ALTAR.

NO! NO! PLEASE! NO!



FROM THE TOWER TOP, NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE SEE THE GIRL CARRIED OFF.



BACK AT THE CASTLE NEVADA LASSOS THE PARAPET

HOPE THIS WORKS, OR IT'S THE END OF THE GIRL!









AS THE PRIEST COLLAPSES, THE CROWD RUSHES FOR THE TOWER.



HERE THEY COME, LITTLE JOE! KEEP CERVANTES DOWN!



A LADDER IS RAISED AGAINST THE TOWER.



AS A HEAD APPEARS, NEVADA KICKS AWAY THE LADDER

YOU'RE NOT WANTED UP HERE!



YAHHH



NOW GET UP, CERVANTES, AND TELL YOUR PEOPLE TO STOP! TELL THEM I AM TO BE THEIR NEW LEADER!





I COMMAND YOU TO HALT—  
YOU ARE TO STOP THIS .....  
BLOODSHED—I HAVE AP-  
POINTED THE MASKED  
MAN AS YOUR NEW  
LEADER!



WITH THAT, CERVANTES WHIRLS  
IN AN EFFORT TO ESCAPE.

I WILL HAVE YOUR  
HEART FOR THIS, MASKED  
MAN!

STOP!



BUT IN HIS HASTE HE  
TRIPS AND FALLS OVER  
THE EDGE OF THE  
PARAPET!



THE PEOPLE, SEEING THIS, ARE STUNNED... THEN



THE GODS OR-  
DAIN IT—HAIL  
TO OUR NEW  
LEADER, THE  
MASKED MAN!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER

MY UNCLE DISCOVERED  
THE SILVER MINE  
OUTSIDE OF TOWN—  
IN ORDER TO PREVENT  
ANYONE ELSE FROM  
KNOWING ABOUT IT, HE  
MADE THE SUPERSTI-  
TIOUS NATIVES KILL  
ALL STRAN-  
GERS.



I'M SORRY,  
MISS! I WILL SEE  
THAT A MISSIONARY  
COMES HERE. UNDER HIS AND  
YOUR GUIDANCE, THESE POOR  
DELUDED PEOPLE AGAIN  
WILL LIVE  
NORMAL  
LIVES!



READ NEVADA'S NEXT HAIR-  
RAISING ADVENTURE IN  
THE NEXT ISSUE OF

**ZIP**  
COMICS



# KALTHAR

The

**GIANT MAN**  
KING OF THE JUNGLE



KALTHAR IS KING OF THE JUNGLE AND TRIBAL CHIEFTAIN OF THE URGANAS. HE CAN TALK THE LANGUAGE OF THE BEASTS. HE IS ALSO ABLE TO GROW TO FIFTEEN FEET IN HEIGHT BY SWALLOWING A MAGIC GRAIN GIVEN TO HIM BY TA-LO, THE TRIBAL WITCH-DOCTOR.

KATE GOODWILL, WHO HAS SOUGHT OUT KALTHAR IN THE JUNGLE, TELLS HIM A STRANGE STORY.

MY FATHER IS BEING HELD PRISONER BY WHITE MEN WHO MAY MURDER HIM!



FATHER DISCOVERED A DIAMOND VEIN IN AN ANCIENT CITY. FATHER'S CAPTORS HAVE DUG MINES THERE AND ARE TORTURING HIM FOR THE SECRET!



THAT NIGHT...

TOMORROW I MAKE A LONG JOURNEY, AND I CALL ON TA-LO FOR WISE COUNSEL.



OUR URGANAS WHOM WE THOUGHT KILLED IN THE HUNT ARE ENSLAVED. GOD-SON, WE GO WITH YOU TO FREE THEM!

NO, I GO ALONE!



TA-LO SEES THE WICKED WHITES WHO HAVE CAPTURED OUR URGANAS TO DIG THEIR MINES!



REMEMBER, DO NOT FOLLOW! THE WHITE MEN CAN DO YOU GREAT HARM WITH THE STICKS THAT BELCH FIRE!

THE NEXT DAY







KALTHAR, SPEEDIER THAN ANY JUNGLE ANIMAL, HURTTLES THROUGH THE TREES TOWARD THE DIAMOND CITY.



MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE URGANAS' VILLAGE -

KALTHAR IS MIGHTY AND WISE, BUT WE ARE ALSO STRONG. LET US GO TO FREE OUR BROTHERS!

GO! BUT KALTHAR IS RIGHT! IT WOULD NOT BE WISE.



AFTER MANY HOURS JOURNEY.

I SMELL WHITE MAN'S SPOOR!

BUT IT IS STILL A LONG WAY FROM THE DIAMOND CITY!



SUDDENLY!

KALTHAR! LOOK OUT!



KALTHAR'S HANDS ARE PINNED TO HIS SIDES BY SISTA, THE BOA CONSTRICTOR!

UGH! KATE! STAY AWAY!



KATE FRANTICALLY TUGS AT THE POWERFUL COILS.

OH KALTHAR - WHAT CAN I DO?



KALTHAR AT LAST WRESTS ONE HAND FREE.



KALTHAR HASN'T TIME TO REACH FOR HIS MAGIC GRAIN.. AGAIN AND AGAIN, HIS KEEN BLADE GOUGES INTO SISTA'S BRAIN.



UNTIL FINALLY SISTA IS KILLED.



THEY SOON ARRIVE AT THEIR DESTINATION.



KALTHAR'S STRENGTH IS SOON SUFFICIENTLY REGAINED FOR HIM TO CONTINUE ON HIS JOURNEY.







INSIDE THE  
DIAMOND CITY.

A WEEK NOW AND  
NOT A DIAMOND  
YET! PARBLEU!  
I KEEL THAT  
PROF. GOODWILL!

WE CAN'T! HE'S  
THE ONLY ONE WHO  
KNOWS WHERE THE  
VEIN IS LOCATED!

PIERRE LEBRUN,  
VILLAINOUS FRENCH  
EXPLORER.

WE GO INTO THE  
JUNGLE FOR MORE  
BLACKS! THESE  
ARE ALREADY  
WORKED TO DEATH!

MEANWHILE  
KATE,  
FORGETTING  
KALTHAR'S  
ADVICE, LEAVES  
HER HIDING  
PLACE.

POOR FATHER! I'M SO  
WORRIED ABOUT HIM!  
IF THEY'VE KILLED HIM...

SACRÉ BLEU!  
SHE CALLS FOR THE WHITE  
DEVIL OF WHOM I HAVE  
SO MUCH

HEARD. WE  
CAPTURE  
THEM  
BOTH!

LOOK! A WHITE  
GIRL SPYING ON US!

SHE CANNOT BE  
ALONE! TAKE HER  
QUICK!

KALTHAR!  
HELP!

KALTHAR RETURNS  
FROM THE HUNT

KATE!  
SHE GONE!

KALTHAR TRAILS  
KATE TO THE DIAMOND  
CITY AND SEES...

THE WHITE  
SNAKE  
STRIKES  
MY MATE!  
KALTHAR  
KILLS!







KALTHAR HIMSELF SEEMS DOOMED AS HIS URGANAS ARE HELPLESSLY SLAUGHTERED.

IF I CAN ONLY GET MY MAGIC GRAIN, HIDDEN IN MY HAIR!



KALTHAR TURNS HIS HEAD AND THE VULTURE'S SHARP BEAK RIPS THE PANTHER HAIR WHICH BINDS THE MAGIC GRAINS TO HIS HEAD.



KALTHAR SWALLOWS ONE...



AND BURSTS THE BONDS AS HE GROWS TO GIANT SIZE.



THE WHITES POUR BULLETS AT THE GIANT MAN, WHICH GLANCE HARMLESSLY OFF HIS NOW IMPREGNABLE SKIN.

KALTHAR HURLS THE WHITES TOWARD HIS URGANAS.



YOU SHALL DIE AT THE HANDS OF THOSE WHOM YOU WOULD HAVE KILLED!

BUT THE VILLAINOUS LEBRUN ESCAPES.

I SHALL HAVE MY REVENGE ON THAT WHITE FIEND!



AFTER FREEING KATE'S FATHER, PROF. GOODWILL, AND THE URGANAS, KALTHAR RESUMES HIS NORMAL SIZE



KATE!

OH THANK HEAVENS YOU ARE SAFE FATHER!

WE WILL LEAVE FOR HOME IMMEDIATELY!

NO, FATHER! MY PLACE IS WITH KALTHAR IN THE JUNGLE!



MORE ADVENTURES OF KALTHAR, KING OF THE JUNGLE  
In the next issue of  
**ZIP COMICS**



# WAR EAGLES

## The DEVIL'S flying TWINS

WE'VE GOT  
TO GET  
GAS!

JUST AFTER SHOOTING DOWN THEIR MORTAL  
ENEMY, HERR SCHULTZ, TIM AND TOM SHANE,  
AMERICAN TWINS, RUN OUT OF GAS AND  
MAKE A FORCED LANDING IN A THICK FOG--

by ED SMALLETT

THE FOG IS  
LIFTING!

LOOK! A FISHER-  
MAN'S SHACK!  
LET'S GO!

GERMAN  
SUBMARINE  
OFFICERS!

SHH-----  
LISTEN!

WE LEAVE AT MIDNIGHT.  
IN TWO DAYS WE MEET  
OFF PLYMOUTH TO LAUNCH  
OUR NEW TYPE PLANES!

WE'LL CATCH THE  
BRITISH SLEEPING.  
THEY THINK THEIR  
BLOCKADE HAS ALL OUR  
AIRCRAFT  
GROUNDED!

SUBMARINE  
AIRCRAFT  
CARRIERS!  
WOW! WE'VE  
GOT TO WARN  
THE BRITISH  
OF THIS!







NEXT MORNING

LOOK! A  
BRITISH  
DESTROYER!

IT'S HEADING  
THIS WAY!  
RIG FOR  
DIVING!



THE BRITISH OPEN FIRE



AND THE SUB IS HIT!



INSIDE THE U'BOAT  
WE'RE TAKING  
WATER AFT!

GO DOWN  
TO 150  
FEET!



MEANWHILE!

I'VE WORKED  
MY HANDS  
FREE, TIM!

GOOD, NOW  
UNTIE MINE  
AND WE CAN  
MAKE A  
BREAK!



FIRST WE'LL  
GET GUNS ----



THEN CAPTURE  
THE CONTROL  
ROOM AND TAKE  
THIS THING TO  
THE SURFACE!



OKAY.  
YOU'RE  
FREE!

FINE- NOW  
GRAB THE  
NEXT SAILOR  
THAT GOES BY!





THE DEVIL'S TWINS GO INTO ACTION!

WAIT A MINUTE FRITZIE!



OKAY, TIM I'VE GOT A GUN!

ME TOO, NOW GET TO THE CONTROL ROOM FAST!



HANDS UP EVERY ONE!

ACH-THE PRISONERS ARE LOOSE!



JUST THEN --



LOOK OUT TOM!



TOM SEALS ALL DOORS TO THE CONTROL ROOM!

ALL DOORS ARE CLOSED NOW, TIM!



NOW GET THIS TUB TO THE SURFACE!





THE SUB BEGINS TO RISE - - - - -



JUST AS THE  
DESTROYER FIRES  
A DEPTH CHARGE!



THE SUB IS BADLY DAMAGED!



BUT ITS MOMENTUM CARRIES  
IT TO THE SURFACE!



TIM  
AND  
TOM  
ARE  
KNOCKED  
DOWN  
BY THE  
BLAST  
AND



THE  
GER-  
MANS  
RUSH  
THEM





BUT THE DESTROYER SENDS A BOARDING PARTY-----

C'MON - THIS HATCH WAS BLOWN OPEN!



TIM AND TOM ARE SAVED!



ON BOARD THE DESTROYER, THEY TELL THEIR STORY----

I'LL RADIO ADMIRALTY AT ONCE!



THREE HOURS LATER THEY LAND IN ENGLAND.

REPORT TO THE AIRPORT AT ONCE!

YESSIR!



AT THE AIR-PORT

'WANT TO GO AFTER THOSE U-BOATS WITH US?

OKAY, TAKE THAT SHIP.

YOU BET!



DAWN-OFF PLYMOUTH





SPREAD OUT,  
AND KEEP  
A SHARP  
LOOKOUT



HANG ON,  
HERE WE  
GO!



TOM!  
THERE'S  
ONE!



FIRE THE  
TORPEDO!



A HIT!





THERE'S ANOTHER!



IT'S TOO LATE  
TO DIVE ---  
MAN THE  
GUN!



THE U'BOAT  
OPENS FIRE!



BUT THE TWINS ARE TOO FAST  
FOR THEM!



-ALL ENEMY  
U-BOATS  
SUCCESSFULLY  
ATTACKED  
AND  
DESTROYED



MEAN  
WHILE  
THE  
OTHER  
PLANES  
HAVE  
ALSO  
MOPPED  
UP  
!



FOR MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF THE DEVIL'S TWINS, READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF -

**ZIP**  
COMICS



# CARNIVAL KILLER

In among the circus tents and wagons, death would strike tonight—and none would ever know why, or from whence it came!

**S**TRANGE, pulsing music filled the carnival show tent. There was a wild rolling of drums. Then she flashed upon the brightly-lighted stage, the famous, featured dancer of the midway. Dark, slender, fascinatingly beautiful, they billed her the "Exotic, Sensational Zorine."

Tonight, automatically, almost unconsciously, Zorine's body dipped and whirled. Her eyes gleamed savagely. Her brain was a madhouse. Raoul, her lover, was lost to her. He loved Carolyn. He preferred Carolyn. The drums twittered her as she danced. Laughing devils, they beat out the steady tattoo: "Raoul prefers Carolyn; Raoul prefers Carolyn."

Zorine's thoughts became angry and confused. They heated her whole body, sweating it like an ever constant flame. Pertinaciously, she swept on until at last the music ceased. Then a fiendish echo reminded: "Raoul prefers Carolyn."

The tent-audience dwindled away. It would be twenty minutes before the last performance of the evening. Until then Zorine was free!

Snatching her long, black cape, she drew it closely about her. Shaking, breathless, fighting for control of herself, she walked to the open flap of her tent. A moment she stood there, gazing out at the carnival crowds jostling each other about under the glaring, white lights of the midway. The mob milled expectantly about a huge cannon that, in fifteen minutes, now, was to furnish them with the thrill of a lifetime. At ten o'clock, Herman, the human cannon ball, would be shot from the cavernous mouth of that iron monster. The noise of the ex-

plosion would be deafening. It would reverberate and fill the midway.

**S**HE must hurry. Recrossing to the back of her tent, she lifted the stiff canvas, bent and crawled out. How different from the midway's gaily-lighted front! No lights flickered here; thick blackness engulfed her. Carefully she picked her way over the uneven ground; avoided stumbling over tent ropes; circled trucks and packing boxes. Finally, beside the door of Raoul's trailer, she stopped. Raoul, the too-good-looking, too-popular, little French artist who so cleverly and quickly cut out lifelike silhouettes for carnival crowds. A slender, dark shadow, Zorine glided within; noiselessly she closed the door. Motionless as any statue, she waited, following with her eyes the graceful movements of Raoul's long, slender fingers as with scissors and black paper he toyed with some new idea for his cutting. The muscles of her angry face twitched. Raoul, sensing her presence, glanced up. Instantly, he understood. She had heard about his affair with Carolyn! Mentally, he shrugged his shoulders. Well, a man had every right to change his mind.

Zorine stepped nearer. "Go on with your cutting; don't stop for me."

Without comment, he snipped the black paper. It gave him a moment in which to think, to cover his annoyance at her intrusion. He would speak to her, kindly.

Maddened by jealousy, she gave him no opportunity. Enraged, she flew at him:

"So! You thought to push me aside like you would an old shoe. Well, you can't, do





you hear? You can't. You thought I would step down like a lady. Let someone I hate steal your love. But I won't, do you understand? I won't." She stamped her small feet and stopped for lack of breath.

"Zorine," Raoul soothed, "my dear."

Choking back her rage, she mimicked: "I was 'your dear' once, but I certainly am no longer. If you don't believe me, look!" Her hand flashed in and out of her cape pocket.

Raoul's blood ran cold. Zorine's tiny, gloved hand held his own gun. He knew it to be loaded.

"Fool," he breathed, "to steal my gun." His hand shot out. "Give it to me."

Zorine was too quick for him. "Sit still. Don't worry. I'll give it you soon enough."

Raoul sat tense. Zorine must not guess his fear.

Lightly, he questioned: "Are you enjoying yourself? Just what would you like me to do?"

"What should I like you to do?" she repeated, "nothing. Nothing except sit where you are, and listen while I tell you I hate you. Hate you a thousand times more than ever I loved you! Hate you so much that I intend to shoot you. I came here, Raoul, to kill you!"

Her voice was icy; her hand steady; her eyes flaming, murderous. Obviously she meant all she said. This termagant, could she be that same Zorine whom he had held in his arms, soft and clinging, night after night? She was like some wild thing!

"You can't kill me now, Zorine. Put that gun down. Think. Just the other side of those tents, only a stone's throw away, a thousand people wait. I need only to call. They will be here. If you dared shoot that gun, Zorine, you could never hope to escape. You must be mad to plan so heedlessly!"

She laughed, mirthlessly. "So! You think me mad—crazy? Maybe I am. Crazy for my dead love. Crazy because I would rather look upon you lifeless than think of you in her arms." Her eyes shone, craftily. "But I am still smart, Raoul. Of course, I dare not shoot you, now. But suppose I fire this gun as Herman's cannon booms? *Who'll* be the wiser then? *That's all we're waiting for now.*"

Raoul's mouth opened. No words came. He was trapped, unless—

THE cannon thundered. Simultaneously, the gun in Zorine's hand spoke. Raoul slumped forward, slipped grotesquely to the floor. Instantly, Zorine knelt, curled the fingers of his outflung hand carefully about the gun, rose, turned and without one backward glance, walked out into the night.

Next morning, someone found him. They came for Zorine immediately. Tightly clasped in his one hand they had found it. They held it out for Zorine to see—a small, perfectly-cut-out, black paper silhouette of Zorine brandishing a gun! They all knew that Raoul could make no likeness of anything unless the subject stood before him.



**BEWARE! THE FIREFLY IS COMING!**



# CAPTAIN VALOR

YOU ESCAPED MY WRATH, ONCE *CAPTAIN VALOR*. BUT YOU SHALL NOT ESCAPE AGAIN! ROLL THESE ROCKS DOWN UPON THE SWINE!

*CAPTAIN VALOR*, EX-U.S. MARINE, AND HIS FRIENDS WERE MAROONED ON A BARREN ISLAND OFF THE CHINESE COAST, WHEN THE JUNK OF HIS ENEMY, YAT SING, THE PIRATE, WAS WRECKED IN A STORM... WHEN THEY WERE WASHED UP ON THE ROCKY SHORE, YAT SING ATTEMPTED TO TAKE THE LIFE OF *CAPTAIN VALOR*. BUT HIS EVIL DEED WAS FRUSTRATED BY HIS QUARTER-BREED SISTER, TANIA, QUEEN OF THE PIRATES!



NOBLE BROTHER. WAIT!

WE KNOW NOT WHAT IS UPON THIS ISLAND. THERE MAY BE A FORCE TOO GREAT FOR ANY OF US TO FIGHT. IT WOULD BE WISE IF WE ALL JOINED FORCES UNTIL WE DISCOVER WHETHER OR NOT WE HAVE A COMMON ENEMY!

HM-M-/HONORABLE SISTER SPEAKS WISELY! LET US DESCEND!

WHAT PLANS DOES *CAPTAIN VALOR* HAVE IN MIND?

IT MAY BE POSSIBLE TO FLOAT YOUR JUNK!

IF WE DO, WE CAN ALL GET SAFELY TO THE MAINLAND. ONCE THERE, WE CAN RESUME OUR FEUD. NOW LET'S SEE IF ANYTHING CAN BE DONE WITH THE JUNK!

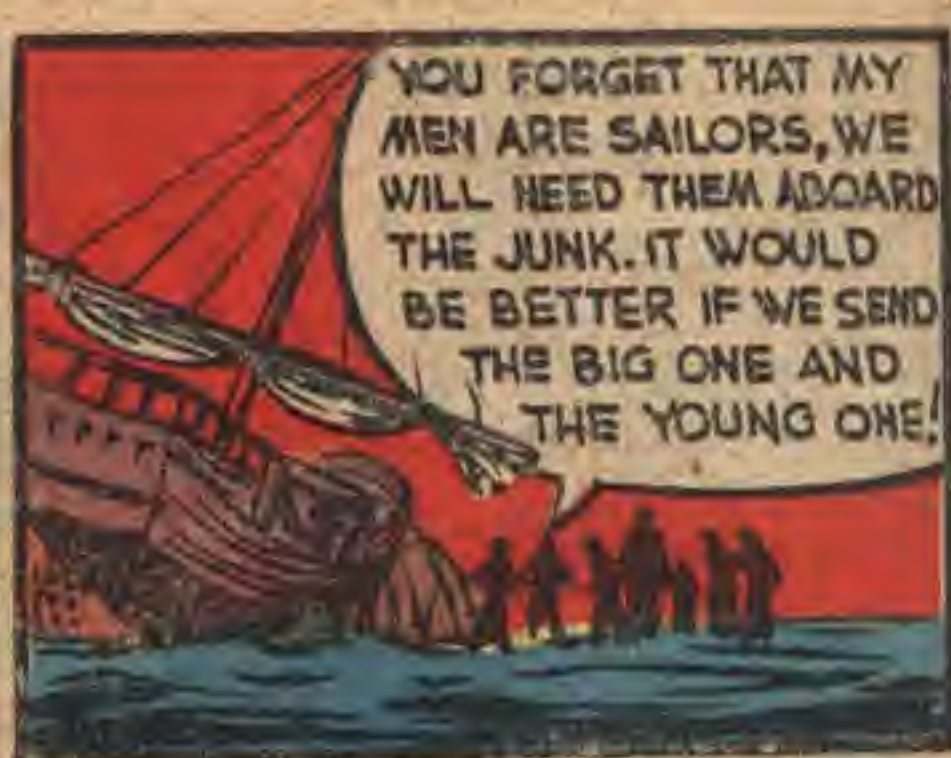






HMM! THAT'S  
A NASTY  
HOLE!

BUT IT'S POSSIBLE TO  
CLOSE IT UP. WE CAN  
SLING A SAIL ACROSS IT.  
YAT, SEND YOUR MEN TO  
GET SOME PITCH FROM  
SOME PINE TREES ON TOP  
THE CLIFF. PITCH ON  
TOP OF THE CANVAS  
WILL KEEP IT WATER-  
PROOF FOR DAYS!



YOU FORGET THAT MY  
MEN ARE SAILORS, WE  
WILL NEED THEM ABOARD  
THE JUNK. IT WOULD  
BE BETTER IF WE SEND  
THE BIG ONE AND  
THE YOUNG ONE!

OKAY! RONNIE, YOU  
AND BIG DIP TAKE  
SOME BUCKETS AND  
FILL THEM WITH THE  
SAP OF PINE TREES.  
GET BACK AS FAST  
AS YOU CAN, SO  
WE CAN BOIL  
THE STUFF!



IS LIKE HONORABLE  
JACK AND JILL!

LET'S  
GET ON  
THE JUNK!



CUT LOOSE  
THAT CANVAS!



SUDDENLY!

DOG, HOW LONG CAN  
I RESTRAIN MYSELF  
AT SIGHT OF YOU!

UGH!



TAKE THE PIG  
DOWN INTO  
THE CABIN  
AND TIE HIM  
SECURELY!

ARE YOU TRYING TO  
RUIN OUR CHANCES  
OF LEAVING HERE  
ALIVE?

MY NOBLE SISTER'S  
INTEREST IN CAP-  
TAIN VALOR IS VERY  
TOUCHING. IT WOULD  
BE BETTER IF SHE  
THOUGHT LESS OF  
THE WHITE SWINE  
AND MORE OF  
HER BROTHER!



A FEW HOURS LATER....

LOOK, DARKNESS  
COME SUDDEN  
LIKE!

IN THE CABIN OF THE JUNK.....

HMM... THE  
SAP HUNTERS  
RETURN.....



TANIA  
BEGINS  
TO PACE  
THE  
FLOOR IN  
APPARENT  
NERVOUS-  
NESS!



FOR ONE SO BRAVE  
AS YOU HAVE PROVED  
YOURSELF TO BE,  
YOU SEEM UN-  
USUALLY WORRIED!



IT IS ONLY  
FOR YOUR  
SAFETY I  
FEAR, NOBLE  
BROTHER!











WATCH OVER HIM  
WHILE I SEE WHAT  
HAS HAPPENED!



IT IS STRANGELY  
QUIET. I WONDER  
WHAT HAS HAPPENED  
TO MY MEN?



YOU'LL SOON  
FIND OUT  
JUST HOW  
ODD!



HANG ON  
YAT! FREE  
RIDE!



ALL OFF! LOOK  
AROUND WHEN  
YOU LAND!  
YOU'LL FIND  
YOUR MEN  
DOWN THERE!



OH! LOOKY!

DROP  
THAT  
KNIFE!  
TANIA!



EASY BOYS!  
SHE'S ON  
OUR SIDE.  
SHE'S THE  
ONE WHO  
TIPPED YOU  
OFF THROUGH  
THE PORT  
HOLE!



YAT SING  
ROUSES HIS  
MEN, AND  
THEY GATHER  
ABOUT A FIRE  
TO DISCUSS  
THEIR  
FURTHER  
PLANS!



TANIA HAS  
BETRAYED US!  
SHE WILL DIE  
WITH THEM!

I HAVE THE ONLY GUN.  
WE WILL SET THE  
JUNK AFIRE, AND IF  
THEY TRY TO ESCAPE,  
I WILL SHOOT THEM  
DOWN LIKE RATS!



THE JUNK WILL BE  
A FINE COFFIN!

SAY, I SMELL  
SMOKE!



MY NOBLE BROTHER IS  
STILL ALIVE, AND WHILE  
HE LIVES WE  
ARE ALWAYS  
IN DANGER!



WE GO  
OUT!



THERE THEY  
ARE!



THIS JUNK'S  
AFIRE, LET'S  
GET OUT OF  
HERE!



TOO BAD, CAPTAIN  
VALOR, BUT I RE-  
GRET YOU CANNOT  
LEAVE. IF YOU  
TRY, I SHALL BE  
FORCED TO  
SHOOT YOU!

WE'RE TRAPPED! THERE IS  
ONLY ONE THING TO DO, WE  
MUST GET THE JUNK OUT  
TO SEA AND OUT OF GUN  
RANGE, THEN WE MAY  
ESCAPE. C'MON, LET'S  
SHIFT THE CARGO TO  
THE STERN— THAT  
MAY FLOAT US!







GOOD, WE'RE STARTING TO LIFT OFF, NOW; ANOTHER MINUTE OR TWO, AND WE'LL FLOAT FREE!

HURRY! THE FLAMES COME CLOSER!

WITH THE WEIGHT OF THE SHIP IN THE REAR, THE FRONT LIFTS CLEAR OF THE ROCKS.



AND THE UNDERTOW DRAWS THE FLAMING SHIP SLOWLY OUT TO SEA!



WE'VE DONE IT! NOW WE'VE GOT TO CAPSIZE THE BOAT TO PUT OUT THE FIRE! WE'LL SHIFT THE CARGO AGAIN, THIS TIME TO THE SIDE! BUT HURRY! THIS BOAT IS GETTING TOO HOT FOR COMFORT!

VALOR'S PLAN WORKS AGAIN! WITH THE WEIGHT OF THE BURNING VESSEL ON THE SIDE, THE BOAT SLOWLY TURNS OVER!

THAT DOES IT! C'MON KIDS, NOW CLIMB UP ON THE HULL!



BUT WILL THEY BE SAVED? WHO IS ABOARD THIS NEW JUNK AND WHAT NEW ADVENTURES AWAIT CAPTAIN VALOR AND HIS FRIENDS—READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF **ZIP COMICS**



BLACKMAILERS MEET THEIR DOOM WHEN THEY RUN UP AGAINST

# MR. SATAN






DUDLEY BRADSHAW PICKS UP THE LETTER GLADYS HAD RECEIVED AT DINNER



AND UNLESS YOU FOLLOW OUR ORDERS, TED BRADLEY WILL NEVER LIVE TO SEE YOU AGAIN - AND YOU WOULDN'T WANT THAT TO HAPPEN.



WELL, I GUESS THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO AROUND HERE. GUESS I'LL RUN ALONG.

WHY, YOU.... I KNEW YOU'D RUN JUST AS SOON AS THERE WAS TROUBLE!



LATER, DUDLEY BRADSHAW RETURNS, BUT THIS TIME AS THE WORLD-FAMED MR. SATAN



DO AS THE NOTE SAYS, YOU WEAR HER RED COAT, AND WHEN THEY APPROACH YOU, GIVE THEM THE FAKE JEWELS. I'LL FOLLOW YOU AND SEE THAT YOU'RE NOT HARMED.



THEY PROBABLY WON'T RECOGNIZE ME IN THE DARK..... AND TO MAKE IT EASIER FOR YOU, I'LL HANG THIS COAT ON A BUMPER GUARD



AS DORIS WALKS ALONG THE STREET, A DARK CAR PULLS UP ALONGSIDE HER



I HOPE THEY DON'T SEE ME!



FROM NOW ON IT'S MR. SATAN'S JOB.... HE'LL DO IT RIGHT!



AS THE CAR PULLS AWAY, ANOTHER AUTO FOLLOWS DRIVEN BY MR. SATAN





THROUGH THE CITY, MR. SATAN PURSUES THE CAR.



TO A LONELY WHARF-WHERE THE DRIVER SIGNALS AN ANCHORED FREIGHTER!



HMM-THEY'VE GOT THEIR HEAD-QUARTERS ON THAT BOAT-I WONDER IF THEY'RE HOLDING TED BRADLEY THERE, OR IF THEY JUST USED HIS NAME TO FRIGHTEN GLADYS.



A SMALL LAUNCH PUTS OUT FROM THE FREIGHTER.



H'YA BOYS, TOSS DOWN THE STUFF.

HERE IT IS! THE DAME CAME THROUGH WITHOUT A WHIMPER.



WHATEVER IT IS THAT THEY HAVE ON THAT BOAT TO THREATEN PEOPLE WITH, WILL BE FINISHED JUST AS SOON AS I PLANT THIS TIME-BOMB.



AN OUT BOARD MOTOR BOAT, GOOD-- I'LL PAY THEM A VISIT!



THEY MUST HAVE SOME KIND OF A HOLD OVER THIS BRADLEY, AND GLADYS MUST BE AWFUL FOND OF HIM, IF THEY TRY TO BLACK-MAIL HER BECAUSE OF HIM!





ONCE I'M ABOARD  
I'LL KNOW WHAT  
IT'S ALL  
ABOUT.



I HOPE THAT OUTBOARD  
DOESN'T DRIFT  
AWAY- I MAY  
NEED IT!



OH-OH- THAT WHISK-  
ERED BIRD MUST  
BE THEIR BOSS!



HERE Y'ARE - -  
THE BOYS SAY  
THEY GOT THEM  
WITHOUT ANY  
TROUBLE.



THESE ARE FALSE!  
FOOLS, THE GIRL HAS  
OUTSMARTED YOU  
ALL! WELL IT'S  
EVIDENT SHE DOESN'T  
THINK ENOUGH OF  
BRADLEY TO COME  
ACROSS.



WE'LL FIND SOME OTHER WAY TO FORCE  
HER TO STEAL THOSE PEARLS FOR US--  
WE CAN GET HER SOMEDAY, AND....



SO THAT'S IT! THEY  
FRAME PEOPLE INTO  
MAKING THEM THINK  
THEY'VE DONE SOME-  
THING WRONG, THEN  
THEY BLACKMAIL  
THEM AND FORCE  
THEM TO STEAL!



THIS TIME-BOMB WILL PUT AN END TO  
THEIR RACKETEERING!





TEN MINUTES...AND THEN THIS HELL-SHIP OF VULTURES WHO PREY ON INNOCENT FOLKS IS DOOMED. I'LL TAKE ONE MORE LOOK AROUND, THEN SCRAM!



HAVE THE BOYS TAKE THIS BOX TO 310 WEST EUCLID ST. THE BOSS IS EXPECTING IT! WRAP IT WITH THE OTHERS I GAVE YOU!



BOSS EH? SEEMS LIKE THERE'S A HIGHER UP.... PROBABLY THE BRAINS OF THIS GANG!



I'LL JUST TAKE CARE OF THAT PACKAGE. I'LL SEE TO IT THAT THE BOSS GETS IT!

LUCKY NO ONE DISCOVERED MY BOAT. NOW, I'LL JUST TRY TO TAKE THE PLACE OF THE BOYS WHO DELIVERED THE JEWELS!



NOT RECOGNIZING MR. SATAN IN THE DARKNESS, THE THUG HAILS HIS BOAT....

HEY, JOE! TAKE THIS PACKAGE TO THE BOSS!



THANKS, PAL!



HEY! BETTER GET OFF! THE SHIP'S GONNA BLOW UP!



MR. SATAN SHOUTS A WARNING!

AS THE GANGSTERS FLEE THE DOOMED BOAT, THREE OF THEM, IN A LAUNCH, TAKE OUT AFTER, MR. SATAN!



WE'LL GET THAT DEVIL!

WITH A THUNDEROUS ROAR, THE FREIGHTER EXPLODES!







SWING THE BOAT AROUND, HE'S GETTIN' AWAY!

GOOD FOR ME THEIR AIM IS BAD! I HOPE IT STAYS THAT WAY UNTIL I GET TO MY CAR!



A POLICEMAN, HEARING THE SHOTS THINKS MR. SATAN IS AN ESCAPING THIEF!

I'LL GET THAT GUY! HALT! IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!



I'M GLAD HE'S FOLLOWING, I'LL LEAD HIM TO THEIR HEADQUARTERS!



C'MON, OFFICER! I NEED YOU!

HEY!



YOU'LL SEE WHAT'S UP, WHEN YOU GET INSIDE!



THIS GANG FRAMES PEOPLE INTO THINKING THEY'VE DONE SOMETHING WRONG—THEN THEY BLACKMAIL THEM!

THE WHOLE GANG'S WASHED UP. THEY'LL NEVER PREY ON FOLKS AGAIN! IS GLADY'S OKAY?

YES, SHE CAME HOME WHEN SHE FOUND OUT THAT BRADLEY WAS REALLY NOT INVOLVED, AND THE GANG WAS JUST USING HIS NAME TO THREATEN HER!

LATER, MR. SATAN RETURNS TO DORIS!



....AND THERE'S THE BOSS AND BRAINS OF THE OUTFIT, DR. ZOTTER'S TWIN BROTHER. HE KNOWS THE WEALTHIEST PEOPLE IN TOWN, AND HE FINDS OUT THEIR WEAKNESSES!

THEN HE'D TIP OFF THE GANG. THEY'D DO THE REST!



AND STILL LATER, DUDLEY BRADSHAW CALLS DORIS. I UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING IS ALL STRAIGHTENED OUT!

NO THANKS TO YOU! GOOD-BYE!

THERE ARE MORE THRILLS AND ADVENTURES OF THE DANGER DEVIL, DUDLEY BRADSHAW WHO CALLS HIMSELF MR. SATAN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS



THE *Secret* OF THE SHIELD Revealed!



STARRING THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY  
*and* THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

# SHIELD- WIZARD

*comics*

No. 1

SMASHING ACTION \* \* ALL BRAND NEW



10c



AND FOR THE FIRST TIME THE HISTORICAL  
STORY OF THE WIZARD IS TOLD —

WATCH FOR IT AT YOUR  
NEWSSTAND //



# Zambini

## THE MIRACLE MAN

by E. W. F. L.



STORY BY JOE BLAIR

EACH YEAR AT THIS TIME, ZAMBINI TOURS THE STRONGHOLDS OF MAGIC IN FOREIGN COUNTRIES, IN ORDER TO KEEP ABREAST OF THE SORCERERS WHO DEAL IN BLACK MAGIC! THE MIRACLE MAN FIRST VISITS THE LAND OF THE MAGIC-MAKERS OF MOROCCO!!

ABDUL KHIL, LEADER OF THE BLACK MAGICIANS, PLOTS ZAMBINI'S DEATH!!



ZAMBINI, OUR ENEMY AGAIN INVADES OUR LAND! HE SHALL NOT LIVE TO REVEAL OUR SECRETS

THIS COUNTRY IS SO QUIET IT SEEMS SUSPICIOUS!!



NOT FAR AWAY, ZAMBINI APPROACHES!!

WITHOUT WARNING, THE WALLS OF THE PASS BEGIN TO CRUMBLE!!









IF THOSE CLOUDS ARE CAUSED BY NATURE, I CAN DO NOTHING TO STOP THEM!! BUT.....



A SUPERSTITIOUS PACKMAN SUDDENLY ATTACKS ZAMBINI !!

IT IS THE WILL OF ALLAH !!



THE EVIL SHAPES SWIRL IN FOR THE KILL!!

NOW I UNDER-  
STAND !!



THOSE ARE THE EVIL SHAPES OF MOROCCO  
'FLABAMES SHABOOT ABUP !!'



THE EVIL SHAPES ARE CONSUMED  
IN FLAMES !!



ONLY ONE MAN IN MOROCCO  
COULD HAVE CAUSED  
THIS!  
ABDUL KHIL



LEAVING HIS PACKMEN BEHIND, ZAMBINI SETS  
OUT AFTER THE SORCERER !!  
I'VE SPARED KHIL'S LIFE  
BEFORE, BUT THIS TIME IT'S  
EITHER HIS OR MINE !!





**ABDULKHIL PREPARES FOR ZAMBINI !!**

**HURRY, THE STUPID  
MAGICIAN APPROACHES !!**



**THE SORCERER'S APPRENTICES RIG UP A  
NOOSE STRUNG WITH HUMAN HANDS !!**



**UNMINDFUL OF HIS DANGER.....**



**ZAMBINI STUMBLES INTO THE TRAP !!**



**ABDUL KHIL TAKES ADVANTAGE OF ZAMBINI'S  
ONLY WEAKNESS -- THE TOUCH OF A HUMAN HAND!**



**YOUR MAGIC IS NO LONGER POWERFUL  
ZAMBINI !!**

**LONG HAVE I AWAITED THIS MOMENT!  
BRING THE INFIDEL  
BEFORE ME !!**



**AT LAST YOU HAVE MET YOUR MASTER!  
NOW... YOU SHALL DIE! STRING  
HIM UP BY HIS FEET !!**





**ZAMBINI IS PREPARED FOR TORTURE !!**



**BUT THE CARELESS APPRENTICES ALLOW THE NECKLACE OF HUMAN HANDS TO SLIP !!**



**-AND ZAMBINI'S MYSTIC POWERS ARE RESTORED !!**



**FOOLS!  
IMBECILES!  
THE NOOSE!  
QUICK !!**



**TOO LATE, ABDUL!  
'CHABANGE  
ABINTABO  
BABOOKS !!!**



**THE MIRACLE MAN CHANGES  
ABDUL'S HELPERS INTO  
MOROCCO LEATHER BOOKS !!**





**BUT ABDUL ESCAPES!**

**HE'LL NEVER CATCH ME !!**



**KHIL'S WILL-POWER WAS TOO GREAT FOR ME TO OVERPOWER HIM IN THAT GROUP!**

**I'LL HAVE TO CATCH HIM ALONE !!**



**ABDUL IS NOT FINISHED YET!**

**'RETSYM SLEVON!!**



**-AND AT HIS COMMAND...**

**A CHASM FORMS BELOW ZAMBINI !!**

**WHEW! LOOKS LIKE THE GRAND CANYON!**



**JUST BEFORE THE MIRACLE MAN IS DASHED TO DEATH!**

**'BABIRDS ABAPPAB-EAR!!**



**HIS LIGHTNING GESTURE SAVES HIS LIFE !!**



**WHAT MANNER OF MAGIC IS THIS? IT CAN'T BE !!**



**YOU CAN'T ESCAPE, ABDUL KHIL! I GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE TO DENOUNCE YOUR BLACK ART !!**

**NEVER! 'ELBOUD NOITCA FOURG!!**





A WALL OF FIRE LEAPS ACROSS IN FRONT OF ZAMBINI !!

AS IF MOROCCO ISN'T HOT ENOUGH ALREADY !!



A SHOWER OF RAIN SMOTHERS THE FLAMES

'ABAND THABE RABAINS CABAME !'



I BEG YOU, OH MASTER OF MAGIC! SPARE MY LIFE !!



I NEVER TAKE LIFE NEEDLESSLY !!



DO YOU NOW SEE THE ERROR OF YOUR WAYS ?

VERILY! I AM IN TRUTH A STUPID DONKEY !!



-AND FAR BETTER THAT YOU SHOULD BE !!

'YABOU ABARE ABA JABACKABASS !!'



ABDUL KHIL BECOMES A STUPID DONKEY !!



PERHAPS YOU WILL LEARN TO SERVE HUMANITY NOW, INSTEAD OF CAUSING ANGUISH AND MISERY COME ALONG, ABDUL !!



ZAMBINI, THE MIRACLE MAN, HAS MORE EXCITING ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

ZIP COMICS







# Fifty Famous Fingers

HOW WRITE WITH  
REMINGTON  
NOISELESS  
TYPEWRITERS



CHILL - WINTER - SPRING - SUMMER - FALL

## THE WORLD'S MOST SCIENTIFICALLY REARED CHILDREN... USE REMINGTONS FOR THEIR SCHOOLWORK

World famous educators have discovered a new and better method of teaching the 3 R's, by using typewriters. And the guardians of the lovely Dionne Quintuplets—world's most scientifically reared children—have wisely decided to give the Quins the advantages of typewriters in their school work. They chose Remington Noiseless Portables.

Would you like to know how easy it is to own a Typewriter just like those used by the Dionne Quintuplets? Also, how easy it will be to do your home lessons and why teacher can give you better marks too? Just send Coupon.

### THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR ONLY \$1.00 WITH ANY Remington Portable

Just think! A beautiful desk in a neutral blue green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibreboard—is now available to you for only \$1.00 with your purchase of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that you can move it anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office right in your own room! Mail the Coupon Today!



### Specifications:

All Essential Features of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet. Touch regulator. Guaranteed... one year.



### WHAT EVERY BOY AND GIRL WANTS... NEEDS

Remington Rand has developed a new Exclusive Educational Keyboard for use of the Quintuplets. Now, you too can enjoy the use of this marvelous keyboard. It is standard in every way yet it will write simple mathematics and eight languages... English, French, German, Spanish, Latin, Italian, Dutch and Portuguese. It can be used for work in the elementary grades, high school and college, in addition to the many uses for home and business. Send the coupon below for more information.

### FREE TOUCH METHOD INSTRUCTION BOOK

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 44-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent FREE while this offer holds.

**SPECIAL CARRYING CASE** Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case, sturdily built of 3-ply wood, bound with special Dupont Fabric.



### THIS COMBINATION FOR AS LITTLE AS 10¢ A DAY

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! Only a small good will deposit and terms as low as 10¢ a day to get this wonderful combination at once. You will never miss 10¢ a day. Become immediately the owner of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon. Send it TODAY.

### MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk!

## SEND NO MONEY! CLIP COUPON... SEND IT NOW!

Remington Rand Inc., Department 419-9  
465 Washington Street, Buffalo, New York

Tell me without obligation how to get a free trial of the new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet; also about your 10¢ a day plan. Send catalog.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

ACT NOW  
on this  
BARGAIN OFFER!

We Pay  
ALL  
Shipping Charges